. Ay, Apemantus.
Traffick confound thee, if the gods will not!
*MJSR.* If traffick do it, the gods do it.
*APEM.* Traffick's thy god, and thy god confound thee !

*Trumpets sound. Enter a Servant**

*TUT.* What trumpet's that ?
*SERF-.* 'Tis Alcibiades, and
Some twenty horse, all of companionship [1].
*TIM.* Pray, entertain them ; give them guide to us. — *[Exeunt some Attendants**
You must needs dine with me : — Go not you hence,
Till 1 have thank'd you ; and, when dinner's done [2],
Show me this piece* — I am joyful of your sights. —

*Enter ALciBiAi>&s$_y$ with his Company.*

Most welcome, sir ! *[They salute**
*APEM.* So, so ; there I —
Aches contract and starve your supple joints! —

" he has wit in his anger;'* and that the difficulty arises here, as in many other places, from the original editor's paying no attention to abrupt sentences. Our author, I suppose, wrote: ** That I had no angry wit.—To be a lord ! "Artthou, &c.

Apemantus is asked, why after 'having wished to be a lord, he should hate himself. He replies,—For this reason ; that I *had no wit* [or discretion] *in my anger,* but was absurd enough to wish myself one of that set of men, whom I despise. He then exclaims with indignation—To be a lord!—Such is my conjecture, in which however I have not so much confidence as to depart from the mode in which this passage has been hitherto exhibited.
MALONE.

[1] — all of companionship.] This expression does not mean barely that they all belong to one company, but that " they are all such as Alcibiades honours with his acquaintance, and sets on a level with himself.'* STEEVENS.

2. —ANI>5 when dinner's done,] *And,* which is wanting in the first folio, is supplied by the second. STJEEVENS,